

Dear Mary,

Of those to whom I send this, I think your knowledge of the material covered is greatest and I am certain your knowledge of the people is. I hope you can find time to respond in some detail. Potentially, I think it just may be important.

Paul sent me a copy. I glanced at it, having read the serialization, then I glanced at the index, and when I found a completely false representation of non-existent decisions made at a meeting that never happened, I got rather curious, so I let more important things go and read the book.

The incident of which he speaks is a reversal of what actually happened in November 1967, first week. Barbara Reid and I had just dined at my motel (Morris Brownlee baby-sitting for her at my request!) and we were in my room talking when Martens called. I told him it was wrong for him to speak to me without his lawyer's agreement, which he said he didn't have. I asked. I told him I didn't want to talk to him under these circumstances. Shortly he called back. I asked him, point blank, and he said he didn't not have it. I think he said his lawyer said no. Anyway, I told him he should do what his lawyer says or get another one. I was explicit in spelling out the clients' desire the lawyer. He insisted in telling me he wanted me to intercede with Garrison for him to cop a plea. I told him I'd do no such thing and that he was abusing his lawyer. Next day, after thinking it over, I told Jim about the call. He said he'd talk only to Brener or in his presence. Too bad I didn't tape it, but that is what happened. During the second call, I heard a scratching sound at the door, faint, but I was certain. I knocked it off quickly, told Barbara not to move, and went out out. Sure enough, there was someone who, from the back, strongly suggested Jack Martin, disappearing, with his topcoat dollar up. I told B of it and she believe it the kind of think Jim would pull.

There is only one time I have been alone with Mark and Jim, the first first night I was in N.C., 4/27/67, when, after speaking to the history class several of Jim's investigators attended, I was taken to the Vieux Carre Restaurant to join them for dinner. I always avoid Mark, and I never discuss anything in front of him. I have never had any interest in such "objectifying", never trusted it, never discussed it, and certainly never recommended or approved it.

Brener babbled a bit. I like some of the previously-unreported things and wish I knew how accurately he reports them.

Hope you are having a fine holiday. I'm spending most of my time on the appendix to COUP D'ETAT and picking up typos. Best,